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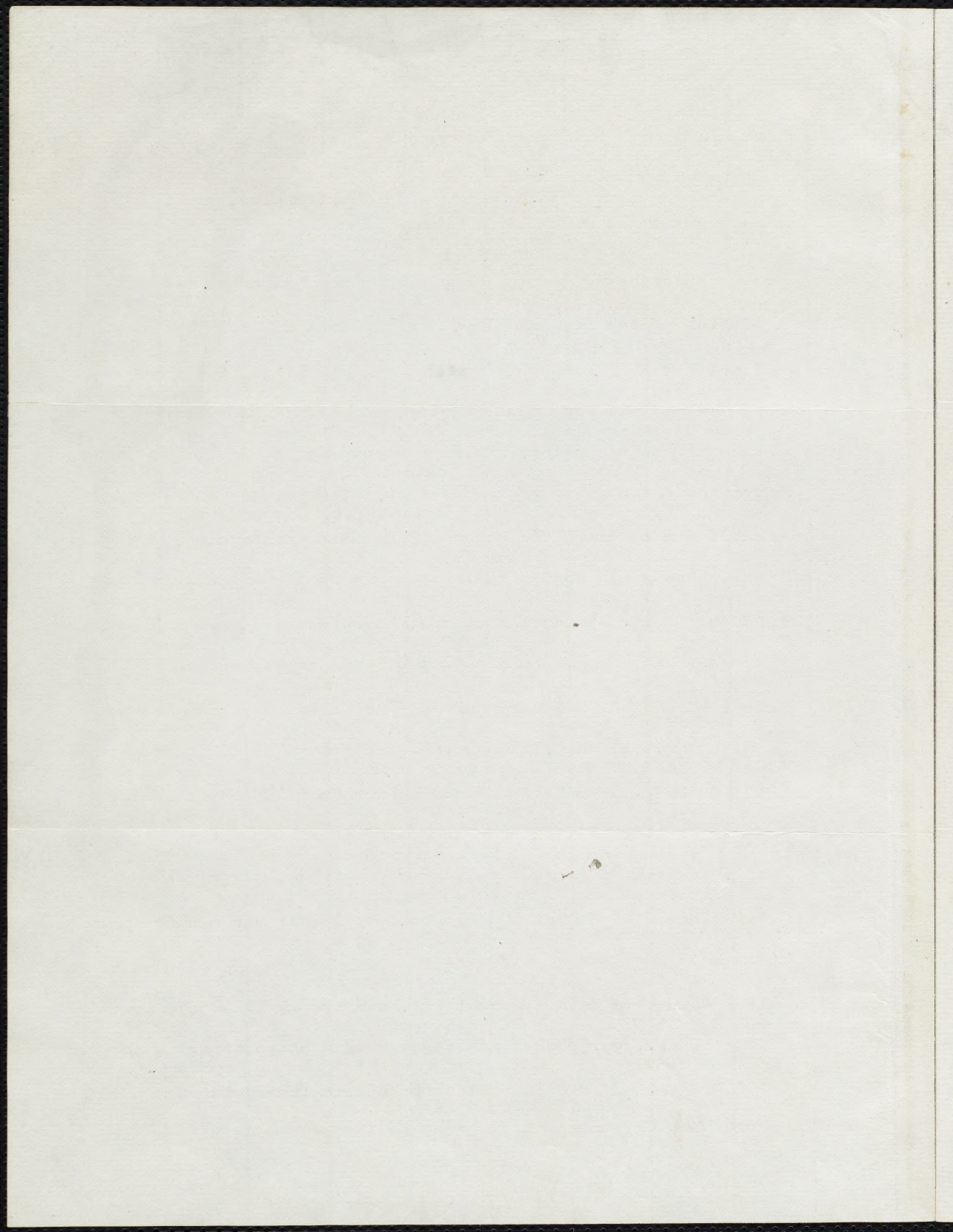
Boston, Jan. 1, 1866.

My dear and faithful friend Verrinton:

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In offering you the good wishes and heartfelt congratulations which the advent of another year naturally prompts, I confess that these are mingled with feelings of sadness in view of the fact that, to-day, we part company in reference to the Liberator, after your connection with it as its printer for a quarter of a century. (The primary object and sublime mission of the paper having been consummated, its existence fitly covers the entire period of the struggle, and ends with it. Hence the separation between us to which I refer: but,) though only relating to business, and not to that friendship which we formed so closely more than thirty years ago, yet the little printing-office has daily brought us together, and enabled us to know each other as intimately as it is possible, in every phase of human thought and feeling. I wish to improve this opportunity to testify to the unfailing good temper and kindness of spirit and manner which you have manifested amidst all the annoyances and perplexities connected with type-setting, bad proof, illegible manuscript, &c., &c. Never has there been a sharp or hasty word between us. Your disposition is so good that mine must have been crabbed indeed at any time to have caused a ripple upon





the surface of our feelings toward each other. Blessed with good health, you have been always at your post,--not even indulging, for once, in that occasional recreation which seems to be almost indispensable to the recuperation of mind and body. Such <sup>d</sup>asiduity and steadiness I have never known, and call for special recognition. But your work on the Liberator has not been a mere mechanical performance. You have mingled with it the liveliest interest in the welfare of the paper, in the principles it has inculcated, in the humane and god-like object it has aimed to achieve, and in whatever has related to my personal safety and success. You were an abolitionist from the start, and never hesitated to show your colors or define your position; hence you have a right to rejoice in this year of jubilee as one of the little band whose testimonies and labors have, by the blessing of God, resulted in breaking every yoke and letting the oppressed go free. For many a year it was any thing but reputable to be even the printer of the Liberator; but that reproach is now wiped out, and in the future will make your memory honored.

Accept the accompanying trifle as but the very slightest token of my esteem and friendship. I deeply regret my pecuniary inability to send more, but you know my situation. Be assured that, if it were in my power, nothing would give me more pleasure than to liberate you from type-setting for the remainder of your days. May it be yours still to welcome and enjoy many a new year. God bless you !

Ever faithfully yours, Wm. Lloyd Garrison.  
J. B. Verrinton.

(The "trifle" was a \$5 bill)



Jan'y 1, 1866. (330)

To J. B. Y.